

A DELL COMIC •  
**DELL**  
A DELL COMIC •

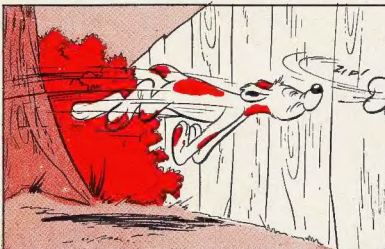
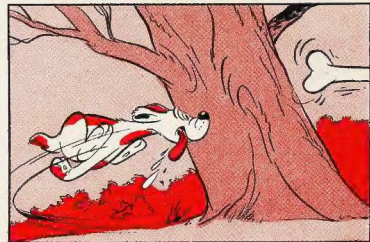
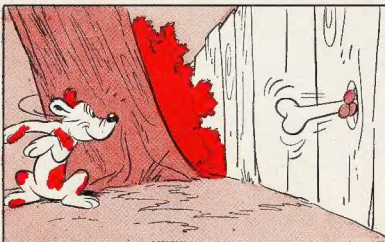
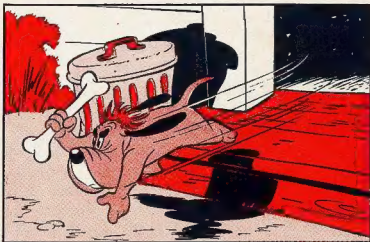
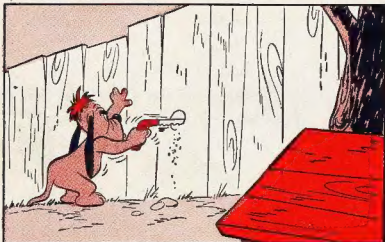
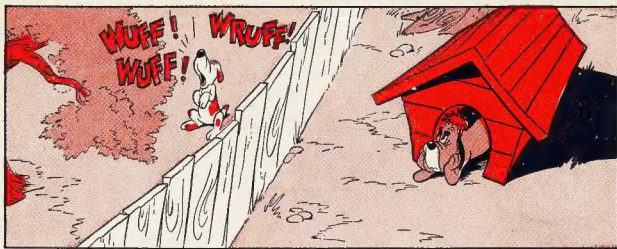
SEPT. 10¢

# and **Tom Jerry** comics



52 Pages  
All Comics

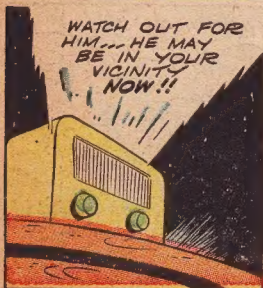
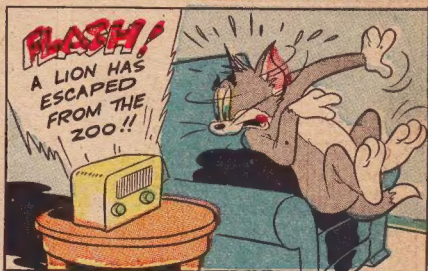
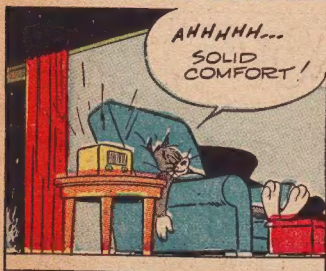
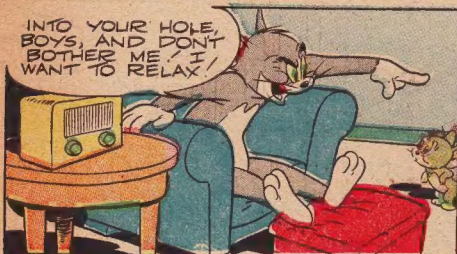
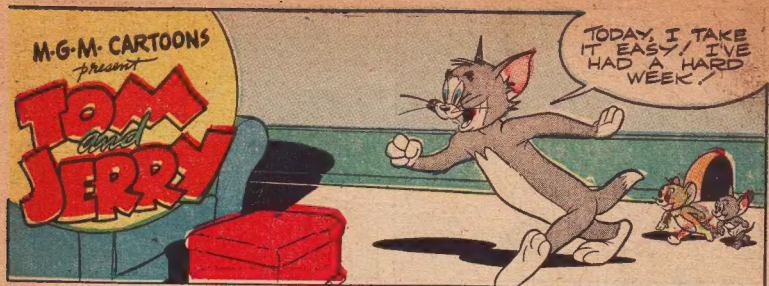
# DRIPPY

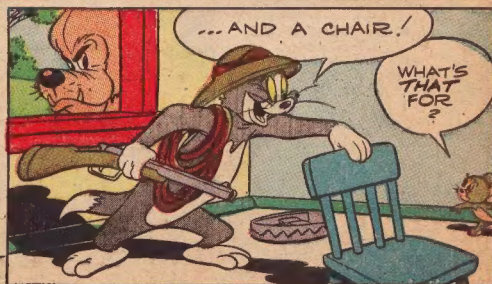
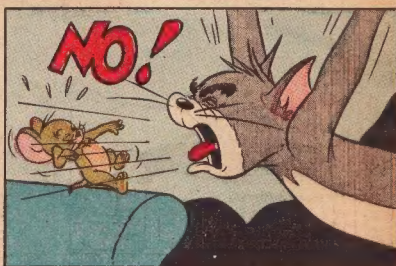
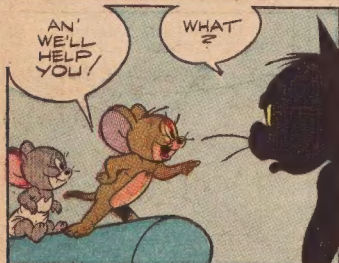
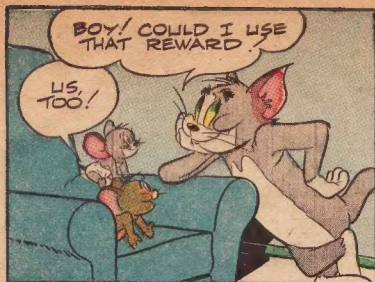


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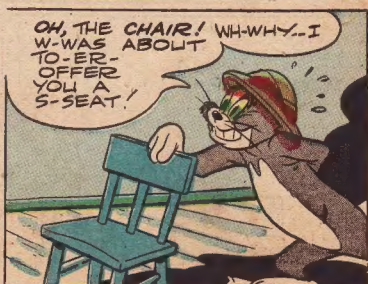
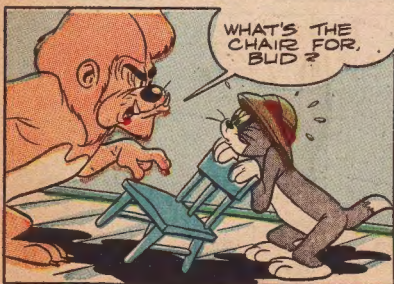
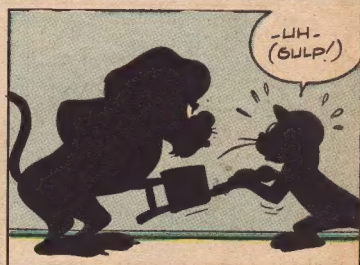
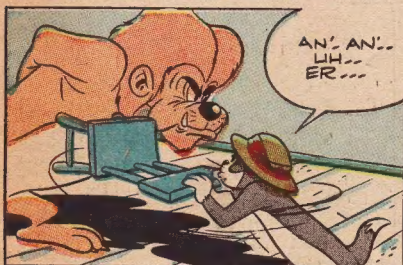
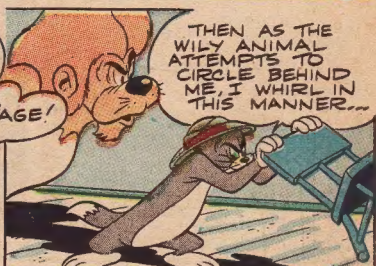
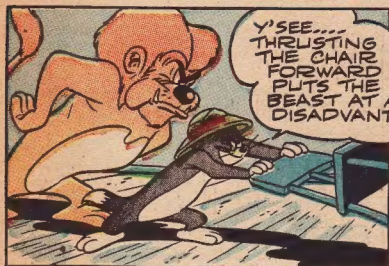
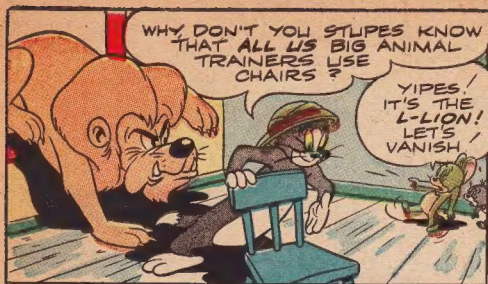
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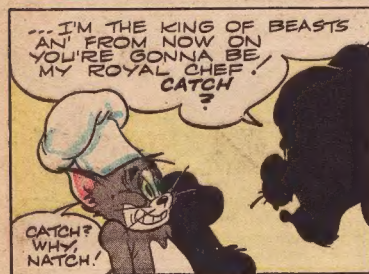
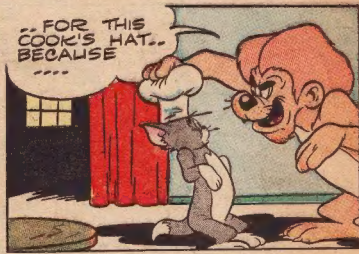
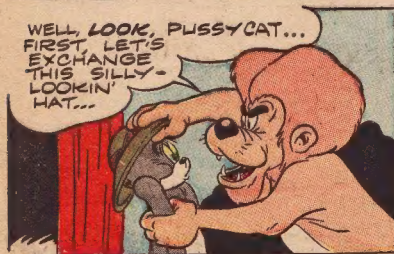
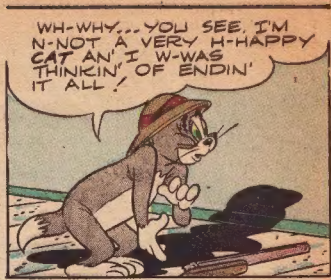
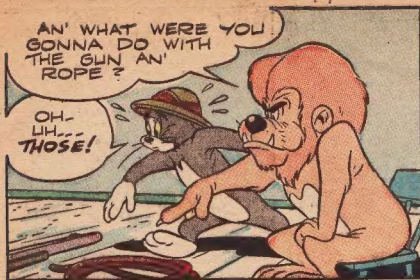
















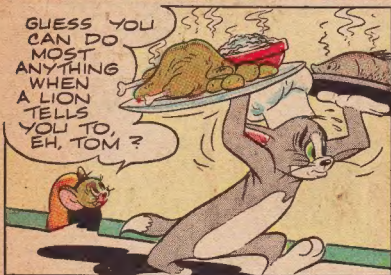
I H-HOPE YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, YOUR HIGHNESS...

CRUNCH!

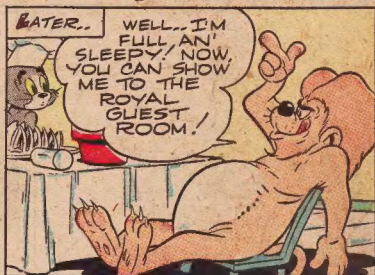
MUNCH!



WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, WHERE'S THE REST OF THE MEAL?

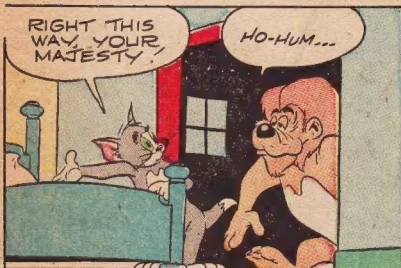


GUESS YOU CAN DO MOST ANYTHING WHEN A LION TELLS YOU TO, EH, TOM?



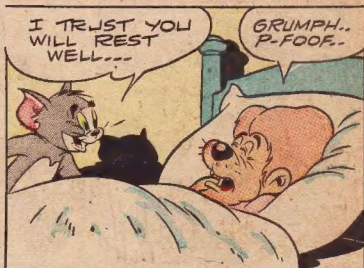
EATER..

WELL.. I'M FULL AN' SLEEPY, NOW, YOU CAN SHOW ME TO THE ROYAL GUEST ROOM!



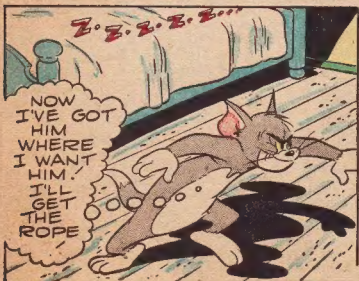
RIGHT THIS WAY, YOUR MAJESTY!

HO-HUM...

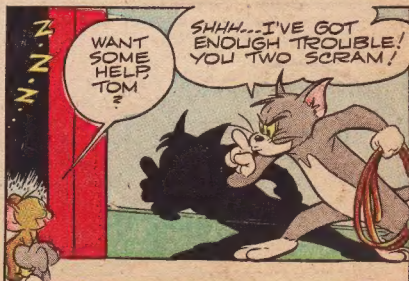


I TRUST YOU WILL REST WELL---

GRUMPH.. P-FOOF..

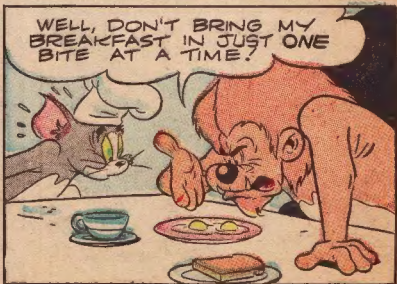
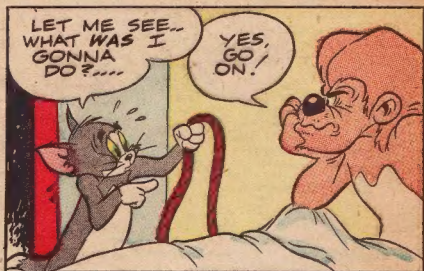
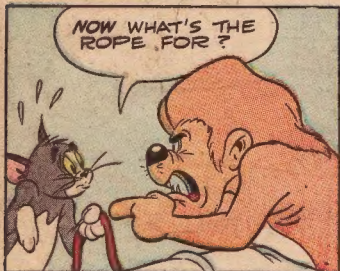
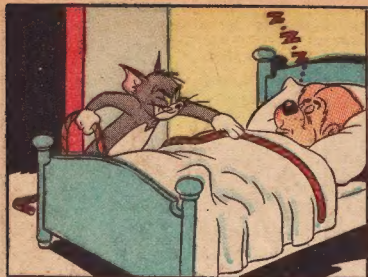


NOW I'VE GOT HIM WHERE I WANT HIM. I'LL GET THE ROPE

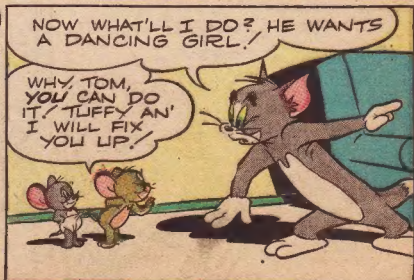
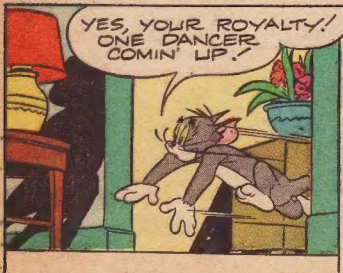
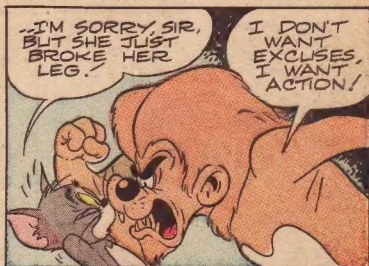
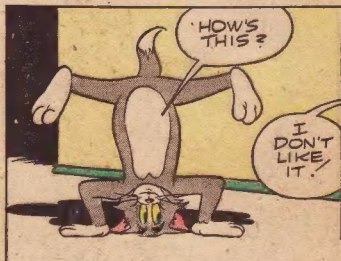
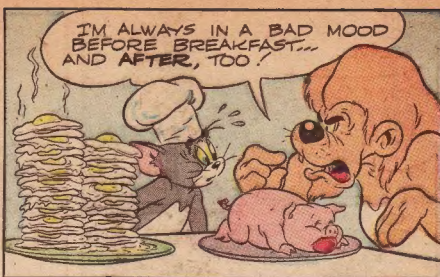
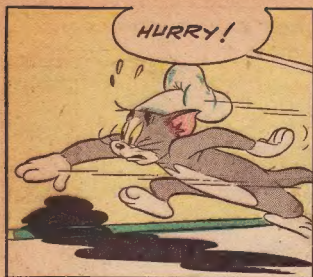


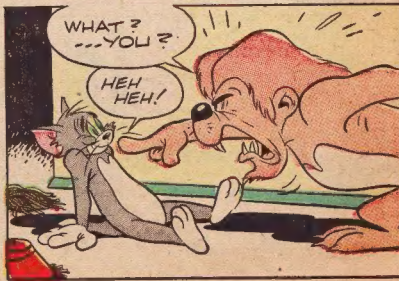
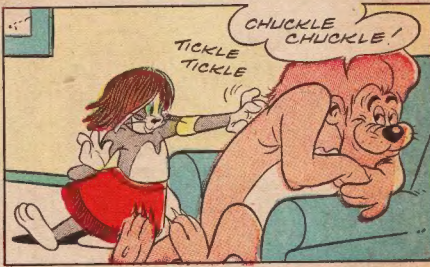
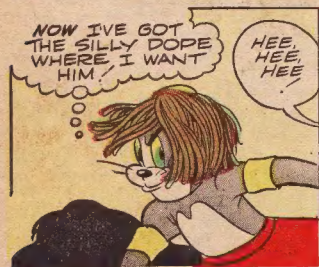
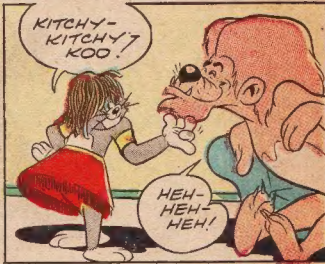
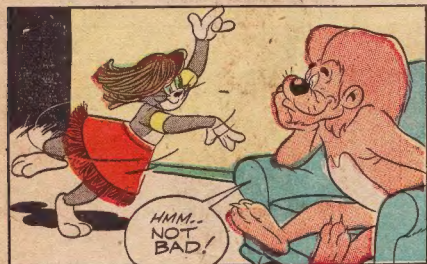
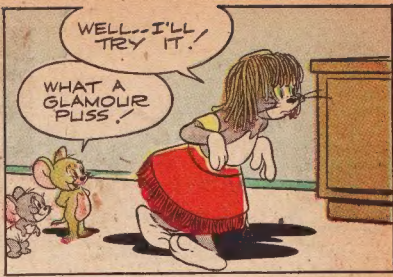
WANT SOME HELP, TOM?

SHHH... I'VE GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE! YOU TWO SCRAM!

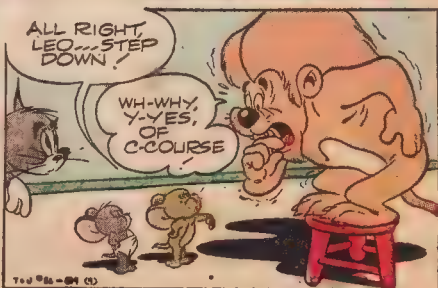
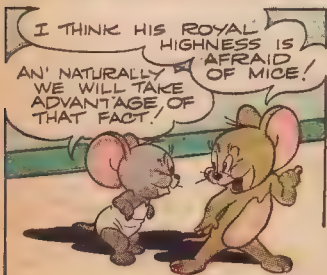
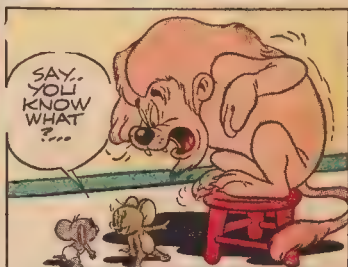
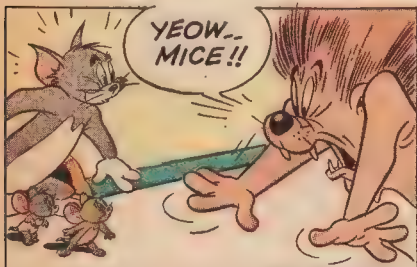
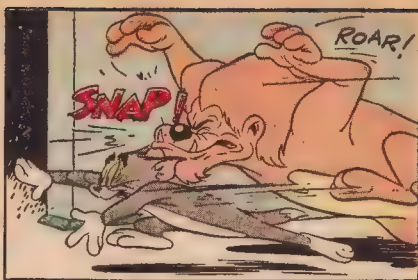
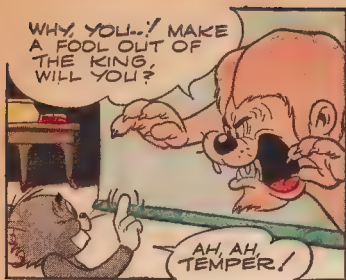


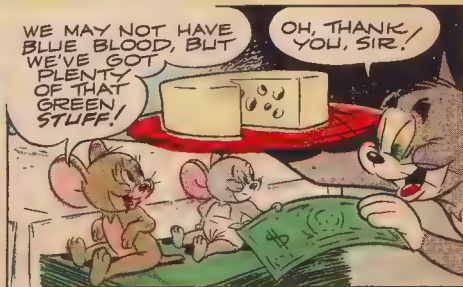
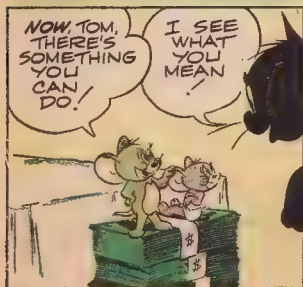
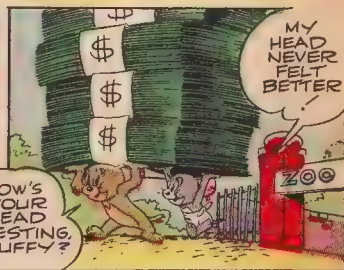
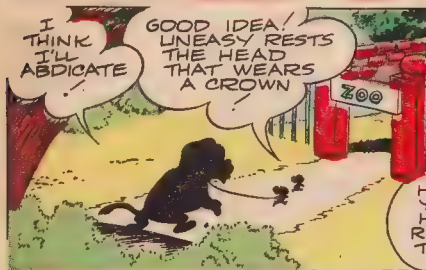
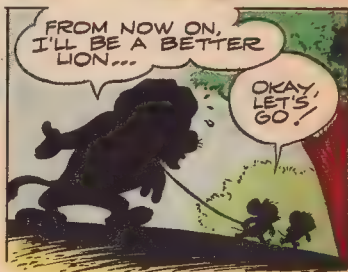
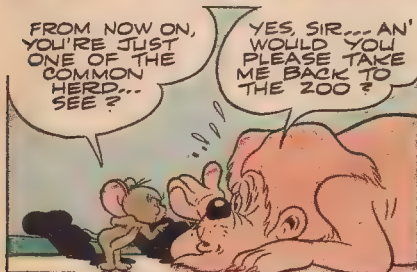
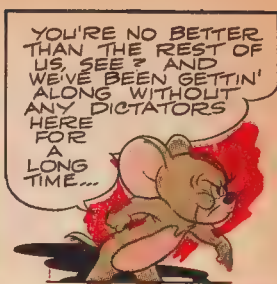
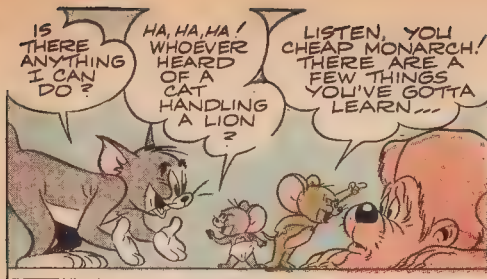








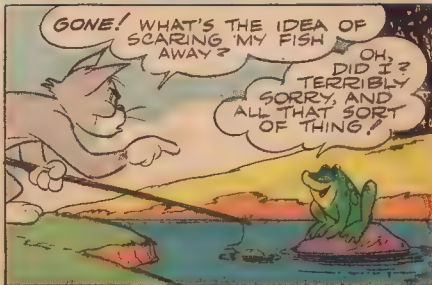
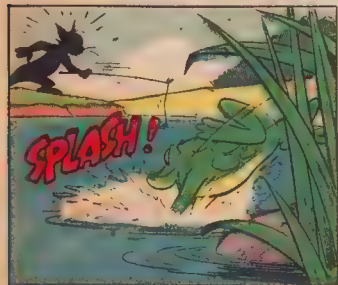
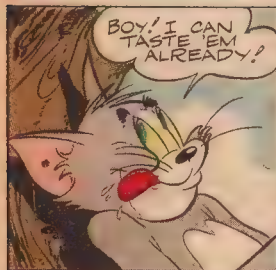


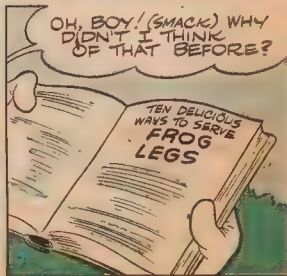
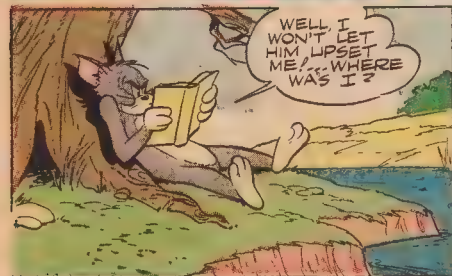
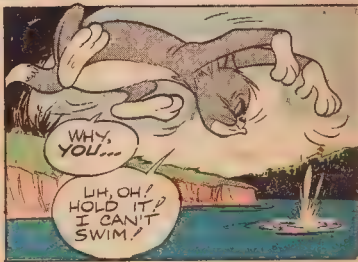
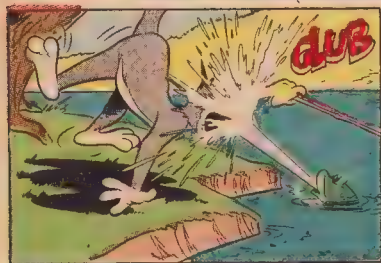
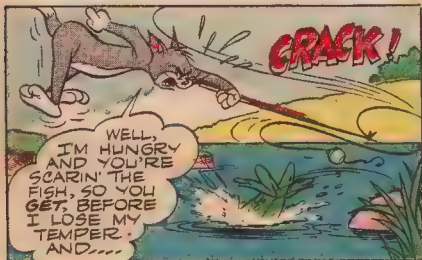
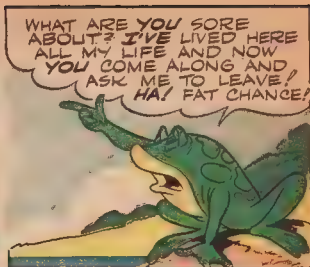
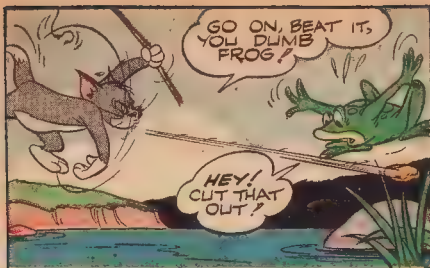




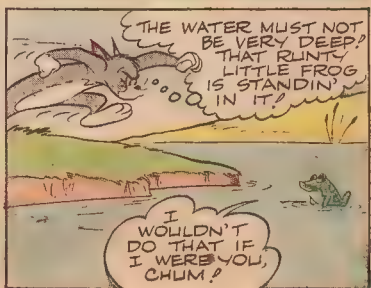
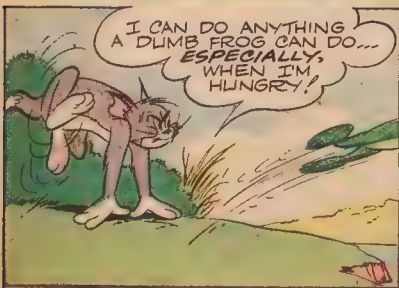
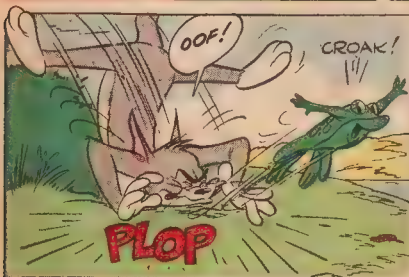
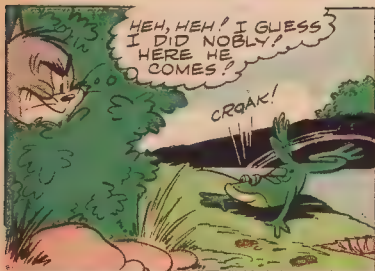
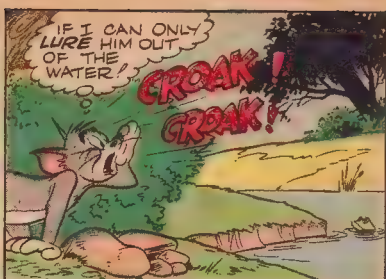
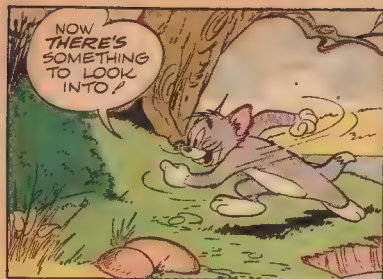
m-m cartoons  
present  
the  
adventures  
of tom

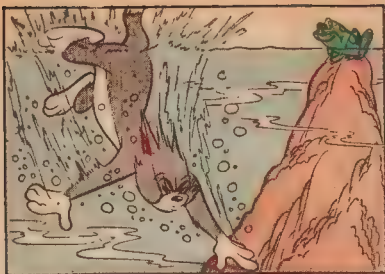
I'VE BEEN SPENDING TOO MUCH MONEY ON FOOD!  
I'LL JUST GET MYSELF A GOOD DINNER FOR FREE!



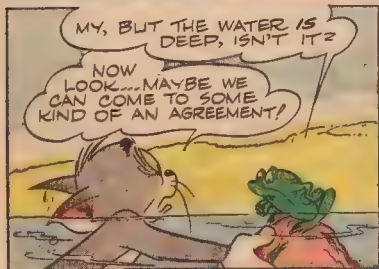






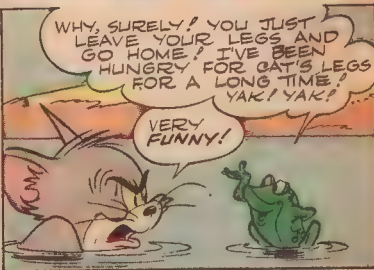


AIR! LET ME HAVE... (GLUB!)



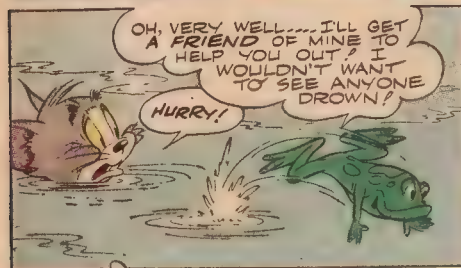
MY, BUT THE WATER IS DEEP, ISN'T IT?

NOW LOOK... MAYBE WE CAN COME TO SOME KIND OF AN AGREEMENT!



WHY, SURELY! YOU JUST LEAVE YOUR LEGS AND GO HOME. I'VE BEEN HUNGRY FOR CAT'S LEGS FOR A LONG TIME. YAK! YAK!

VERY FUNNY!

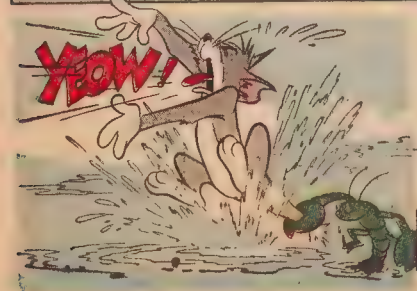


OH, VERY WELL... I'LL GET A FRIEND OF MINE TO HELP YOU OUT. I WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE ANYONE DROWN!

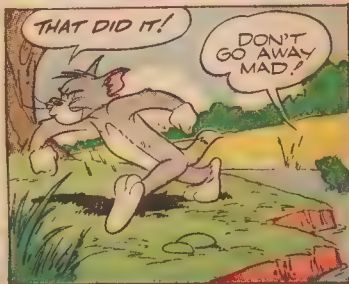
HURRY!



OH, GOSH! WHERE'D HE GO? I'LL BET HE WON'T EVER COME BACK...



YEOW!



THAT DID IT!

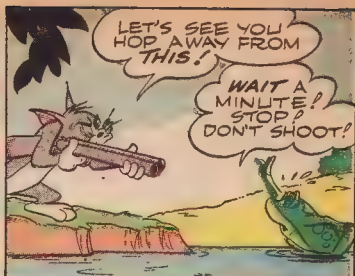
DON'T GO AWAY MAD!





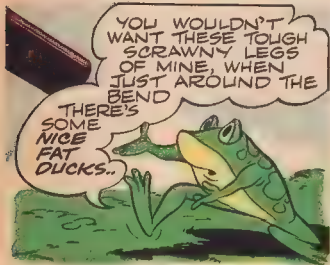
I'M NOT GOING ANYPLACE, BUT YOU ARE!

UH, OH! A GUN! I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO GET RID OF IT!



LET'S SEE YOU HOP AWAY FROM THIS!

WAIT A MINUTE! STOP! DON'T SHOOT!



YOU WOULDN'T WANT THESE TOUGH SCRAWNY LEGS OF MINE, WHEN JUST AROUND THE BEND

THERE'S SOME NICE FAT DUCKS...



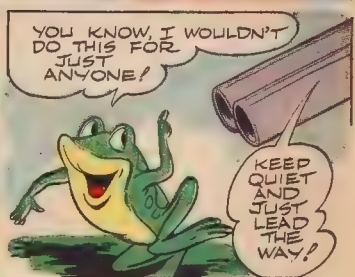
DUCKS!!... SAY... YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO PULL MY LEG, ARE YOU?

GRACIOUS, NO! YOU SLANDER ME SO UNJUSTLY!



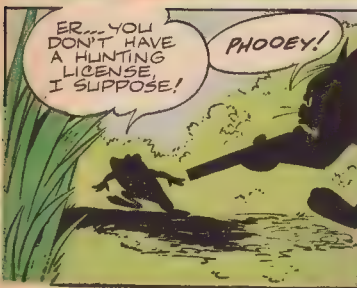
WELL, COME ON! LET'S SEE 'EM! AND YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT!

O DON'T I KNOW IT!



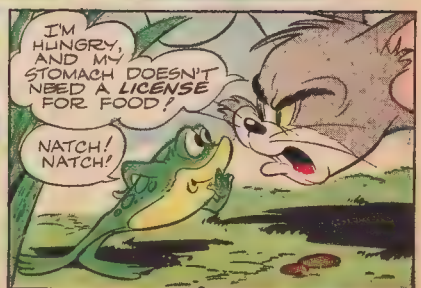
YOU KNOW, I WOULDN'T DO THIS FOR JUST ANYONE!

KEEP QUIET AND JUST LEAD THE WAY!



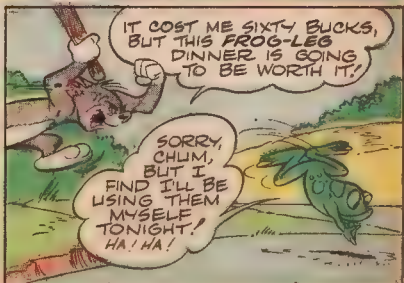
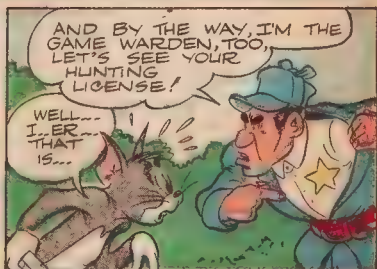
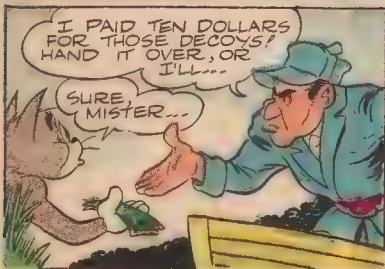
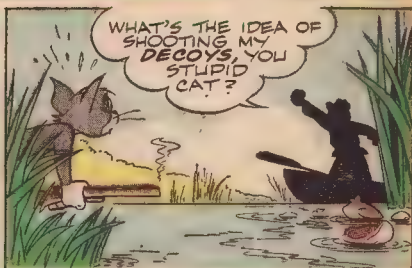
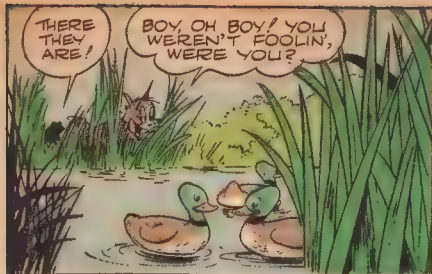
ER... YOU DON'T HAVE A HUNTING LICENSE, I SUPPOSE!

PHOOEY!



I'M HUNGRY, AND MY STOMACH DOESN'T NEED A LICENSE FOR FOOD!

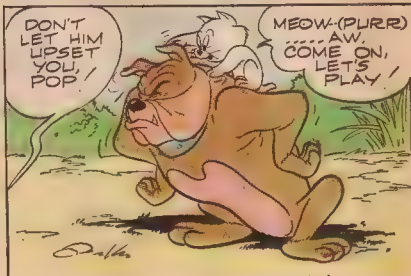
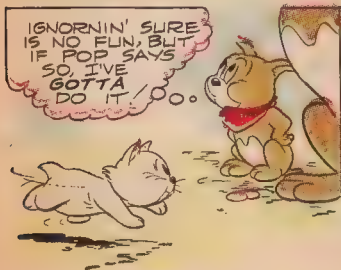
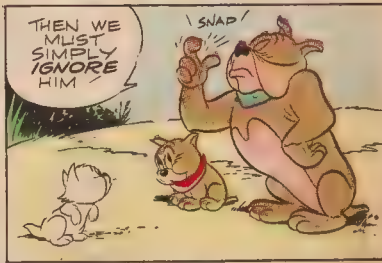
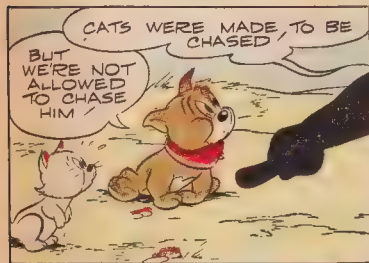
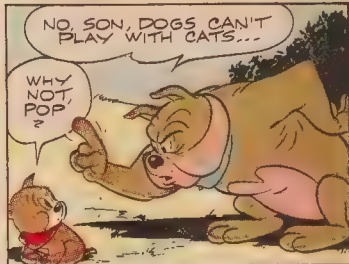
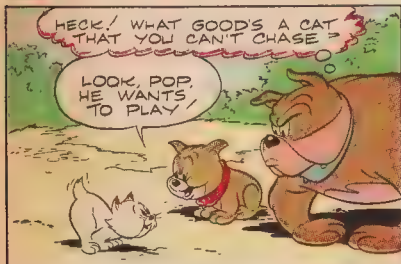
NATCH! NATCH!

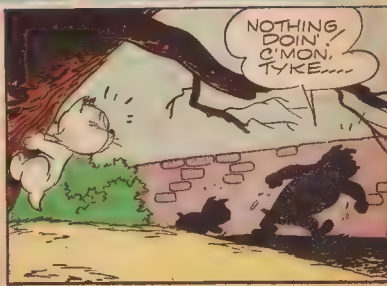
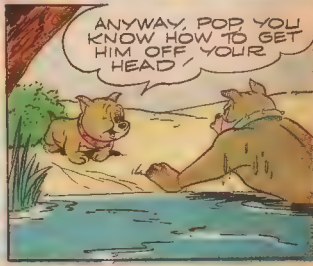
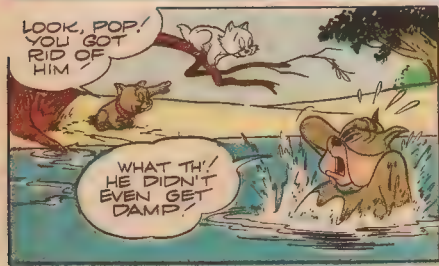
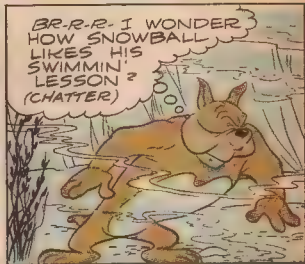
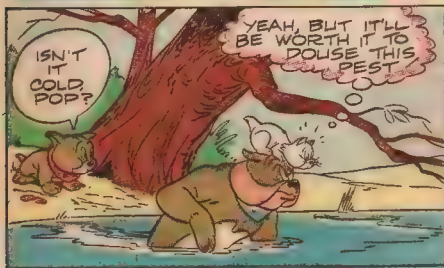




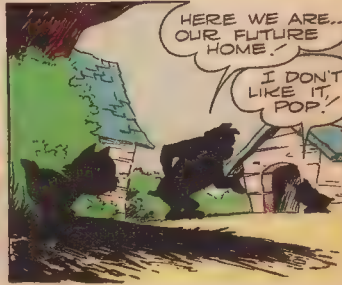
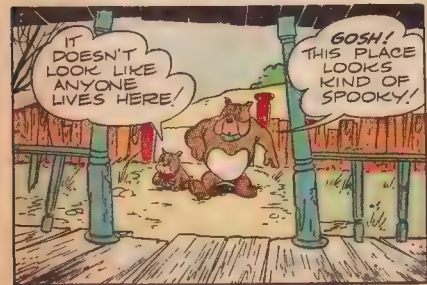
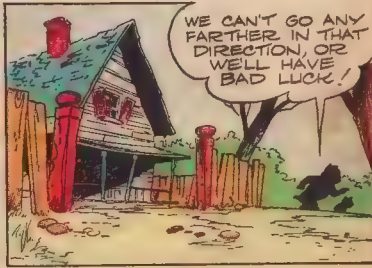
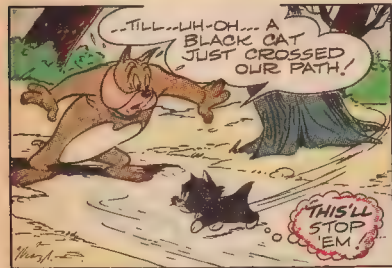
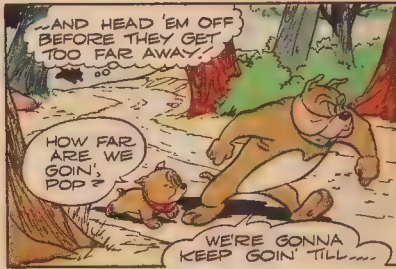
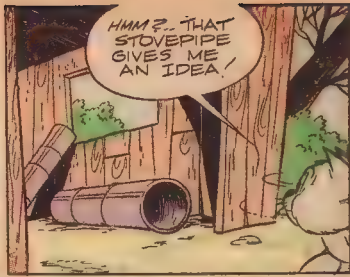
M-G-M-CARTOONS  
PRESENT

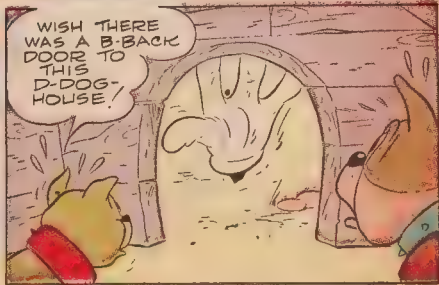
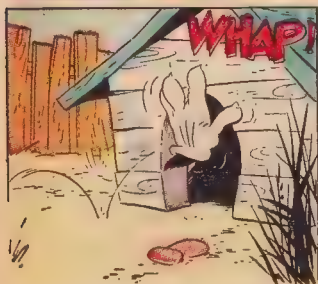
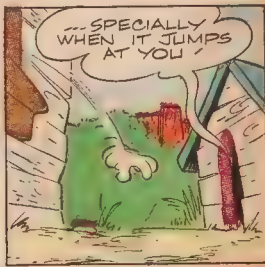
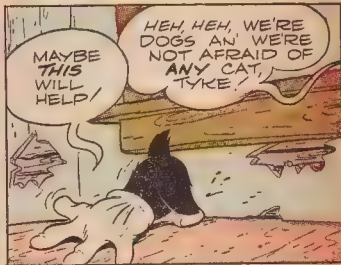
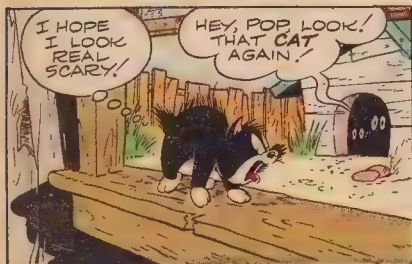
# Big SPIKE AND Little TYKE



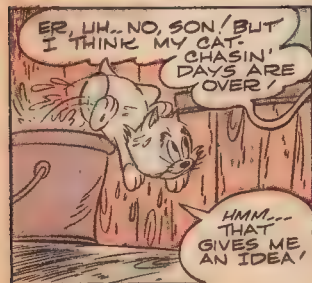
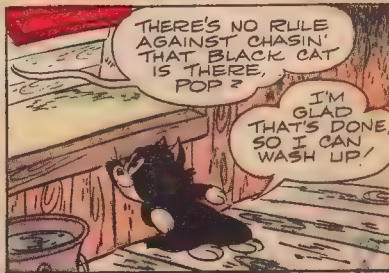
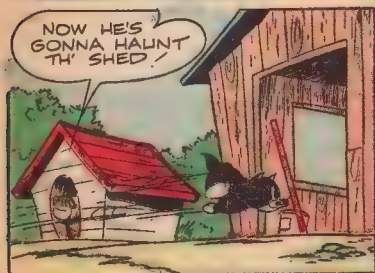
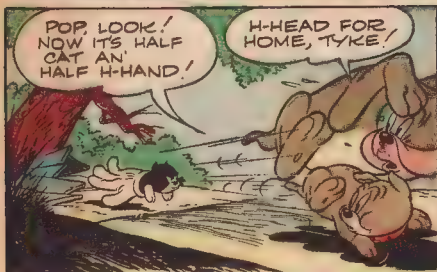
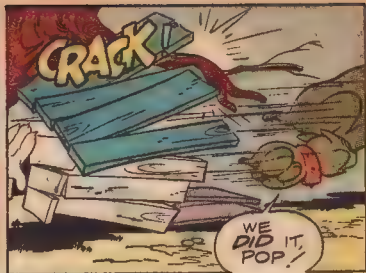


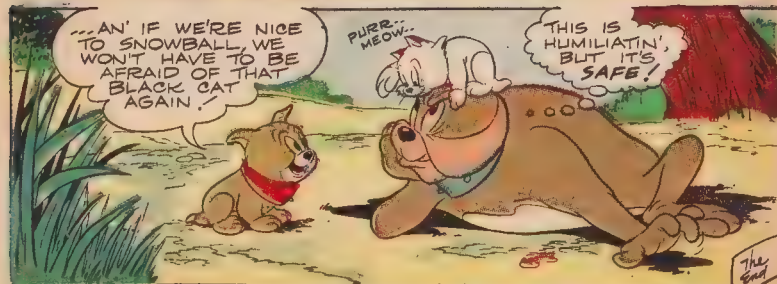
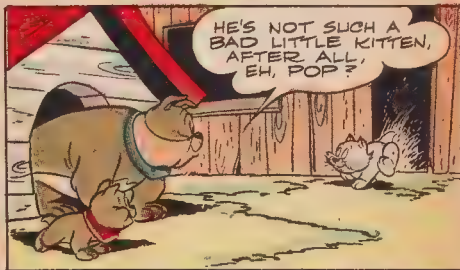
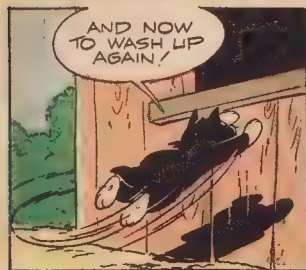
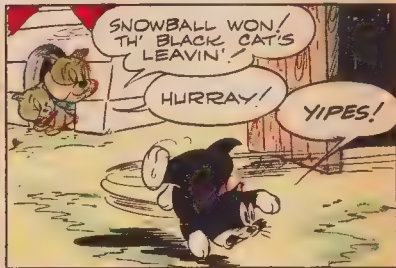
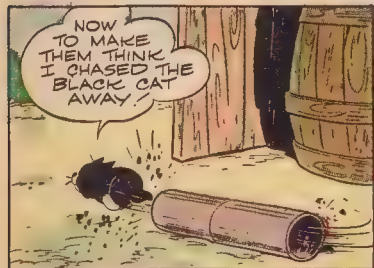
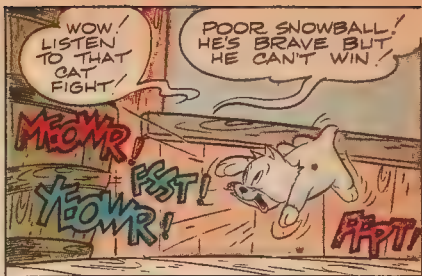
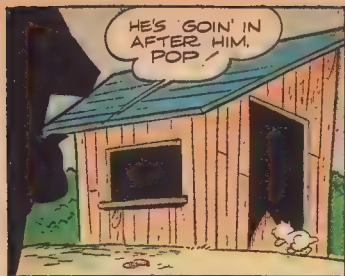
















"C'mon, hurry!" Bertie Bird urged his playmates, as one by one they filed out of school in an orderly line.

"Wait for me!" twittered Susie, lingering long enough to carefully tuck her books under a big cottonwood leaf near the doorstep.

"Meet you in five minutes," Bertie called back to the others, "at the garden of the Big House." And away he flew waving hello to all the little breezes as they passed by.

Today was Bertie's turn to choose games and he wanted to repeat the fun he and Susie had yesterday.

When they reached the edge of the garden, the birds crowded 'round Bertie, eager for the new game. "On the other side of the garage, you'll find a lot of nuts spread out on a bench to dry," Bertie began:

"The family in the Big House brought them home from their vacation," chimed pert little Susie.

Ignoring the interruption, Bertie Bird continued, "We'll take turns counting the nuts. Remember," he added, "this is a speedy game. I'll whistle when time is up and whether you've finished counting ALL the nuts or not, dash back with your answer!"

"You're the youngest, Jenny, so you can go first," directed Bertie.

"This'll be fun," the little birds chorused, watching Jenny eagerly hop and skip around the corner.

They had barely time to turn their backs when a frightened Jenny re-

turned. "Come quick, Bertie Bird!" she begged. "Something terrible has happened. Some mean-looking birds are carrying the nuts away."

Cautiously, Bertie Bird crept slowly around the corner of the garage. Sure enough, right before his very eyes, were two strange jays! Hopping over the nuts, twisting and turning their heads, they carefully took their pick of the crop.

"Well!" Bertie exclaimed, "it looks like they're mighty choosy!" He watched them hop from nut to nut, sharply pecking each one as they went.

"Maybe," laughed Bertie, "they're looking for worms. I wonder what they'll do next."

Bertie had not long to wonder. Once the nut was decided upon, the mean old jay, opening wide his beak, firmly grasped the nut, then poised for flight.

Bertie's fat little sides shook with laughter as he wagered, "They'll drop them for sure. Their beaks are big, but not big enough to carry nuts that size!"

But much to Bertie's surprise, the culprits flew out of sight with the nuts clutched tightly in their beaks. What's more, they returned again and again, each time quickly disappearing with more loot.

"It's time this stopped!" screamed Bertie at last, flapping his wings with all his might. "'Counting Nuts' may turn out to be a more exciting game than we expected," he quickly added, hurrying back to his friends.

"Listen, kids," Bertie reported, "forget about our game of 'Counting Nuts.' From now on, we're playing 'Cops and Robbers' and we're the cops! It's up to us to outsmart these robber birds before they steal all of the nuts!"

"I have it," broke in Ronnie Robin, "let's frighten them away with noise—lots of it!"

In her enthusiasm, little Jenny startled the entire group as she pounced on Ronnie's idea. "Okay," Jenny sang out loudly, "With a chirp, chirp, here and a chirp, chirp there!" and saucily all her tiny feathered friends joined in the refrain.

With that, they set about planning their march. It was Bertie, their leader, who gave the first command, "Get set, ready, fly!" Altogether, with one mighty thrust, they descended on the intruders with all the fight and noise their bulging, eager, little throats could muster.

For a moment, the jays paused, their beaks open in surprise. Gleefully, Bertie and his friends screamed louder. But, instead of fleeing in fright, the jays tossed their heads and calmly went back to their pilfering! The little birds hadn't scared them one bit!

Their heads dropping in bitter disappointment, Bertie and his friends fluttered back to the corner of the garage.

"Those robbers don't even pay any attention to us," wailed Susie.

"No, we're too little to scare them," moaned Ronnie Robin, "why, they don't bother to talk back to us!"

"We'll try once again," persevered Bertie, "maybe this time it will be different!"

Ronnie Robin was not so optimistic. "Maybe, but I don't think so."

Nevertheless, they all dusted off their feathers and banded together for another attack. Joining hands with the breeze, they whipped around the corner and zoomed down upon the thieves. Once more, the air was filled with their screams and shouts. And once more, the jays calmly went on about their nut-gathering, paying no attention to the brave little birds.

"Guess we might just as well give up," sighed Ronnie, looking around for a

nod of approval from the crestfallen, little brood.

"Oh, you're always the first to quit," Bertie scolded Ronnie. But everyone was losing interest in their attempt to scare the robbers away—that is, everyone but Bertie Bird.

"Come on, Bertie," coaxed Susie, "let's start home. We've just about time for a tag-game along the way."

"Not me!" Bertie Bird defiantly shook his head, his black eyes snapping, "I'm sure to think of something soon." For Bertie Bird was usually chuck-full of bright ideas, and now, gazing toward the Big House, the brightest idea of all flitted through his little feathered head.

"I know! I'll fly over to the kitchen window sill at the Big House!" Bertie exclaimed. "Everytime I stop there for a snack, there's a smiling face at the window watching..." With that, Bertie raced for the Big House, as fast as he could fly.

Sure enough, the crumbs were there. "Mimmm! they taste good," chirped Bertie, thoroughly enjoying the tempting morsels. But there was no smiling face at the window. Bertie waited, disappointed.

"There's only one thing left to do," plotted the young detective, "just this!" Quickly he flew against the window, hitting it as hard as he dared. "Peck! Peck! Peck!" resounded against the pane of glass. "Surely someone will answer my call."

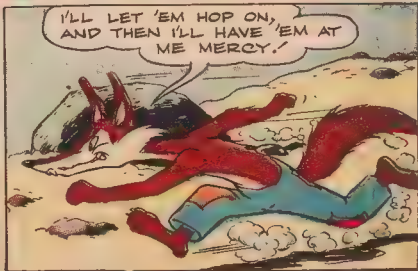
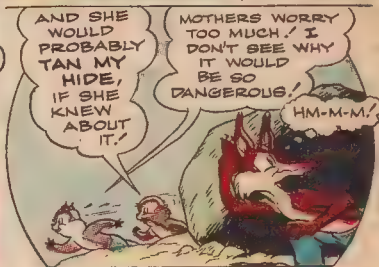
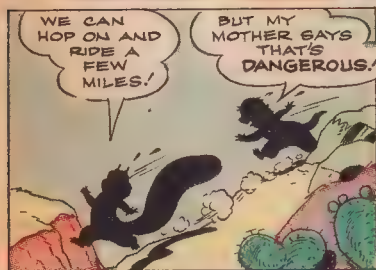
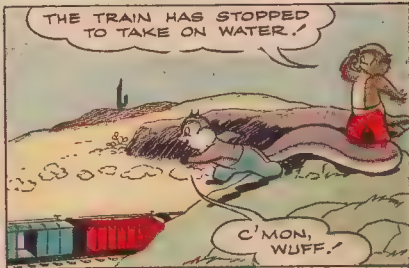
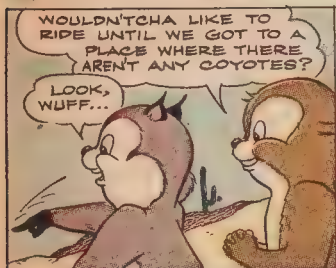
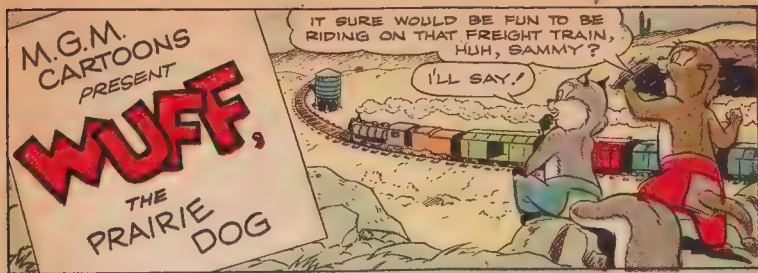
Bertie was right. Soon the curtains parted and the lady of the Big House peered out at him. Bertie murmured a sigh of relief.

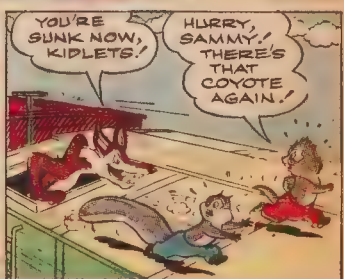
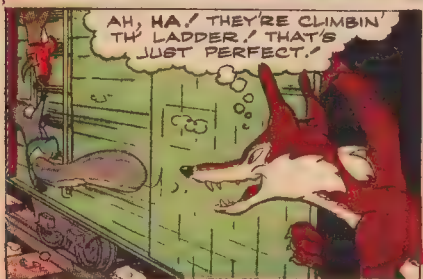
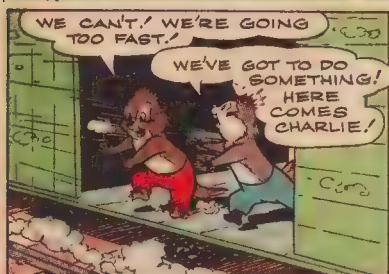
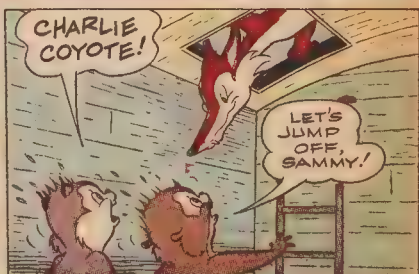
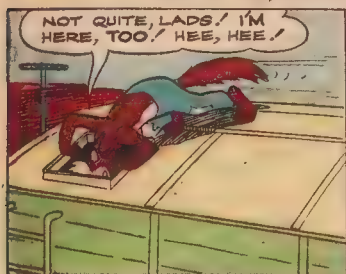
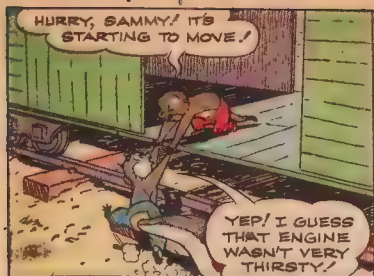
By this time, the jay birds were getting noisy too, and just as Bertie hoped, the lady's glance darted from him to the birds stealing nuts.

Bertie watched the lady hurry out and quickly hide the nuts away in the garage. On second thought, she closed the doors too. Then she stopped—and, looking up at Bertie in a nearby tree, gave him a big, understanding smile! Had she guessed that it was really Bertie Bird who saved the nuts?

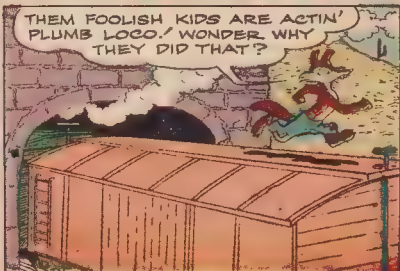
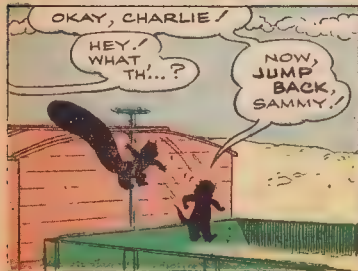
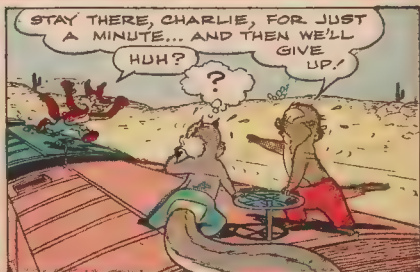
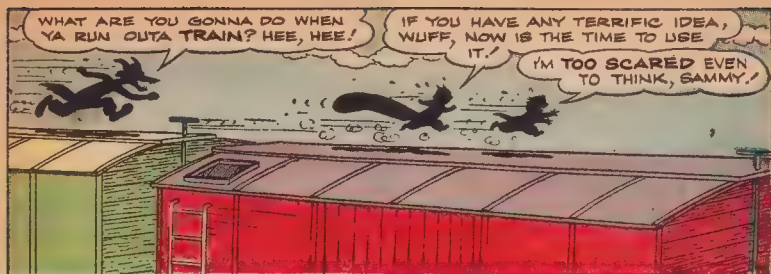
Sure that she had, Bertie spread his wings and proudly turned toward home.

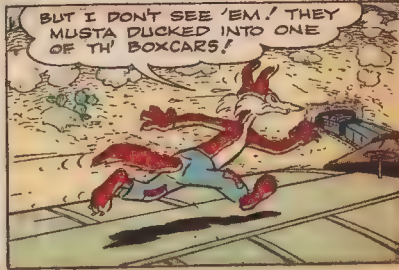
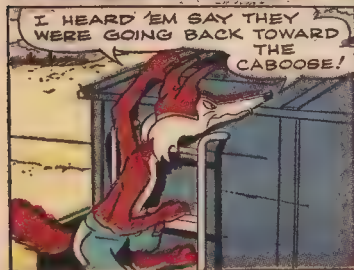
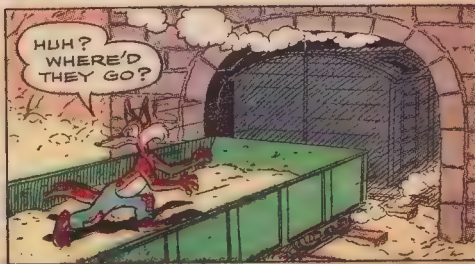
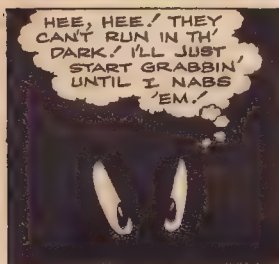
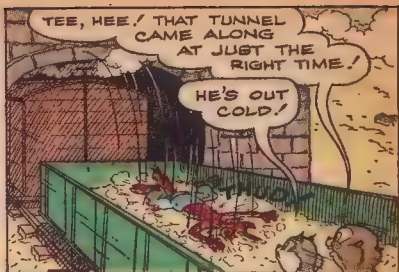




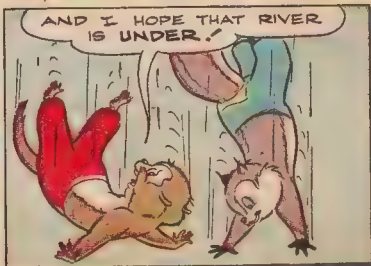
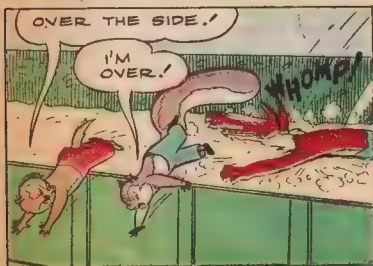
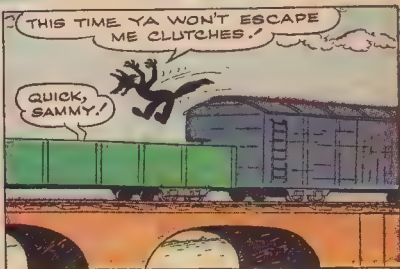
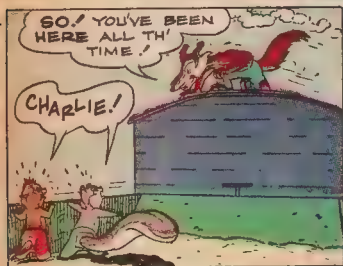
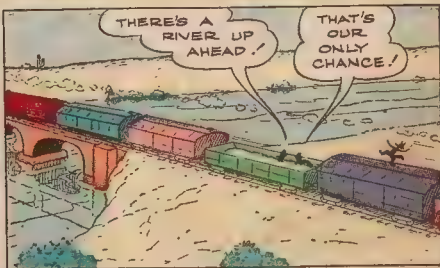
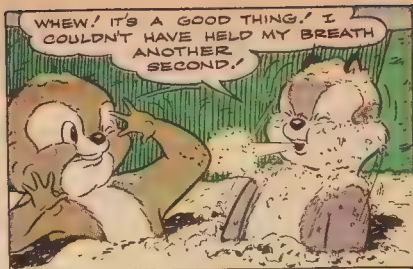
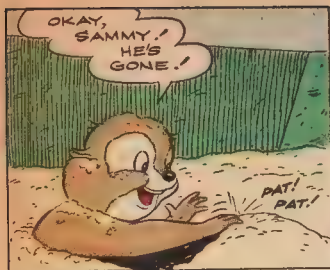


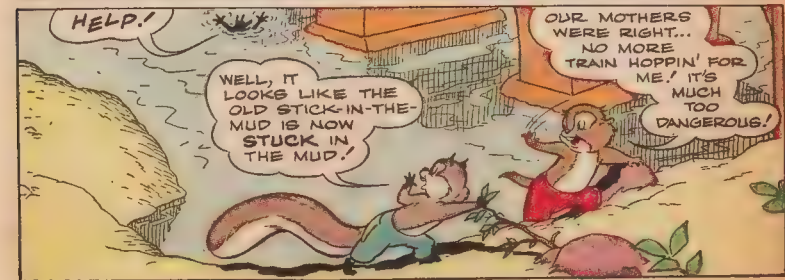
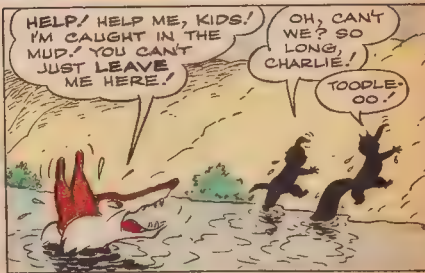
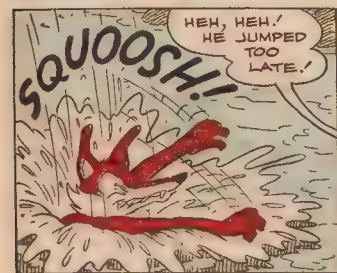
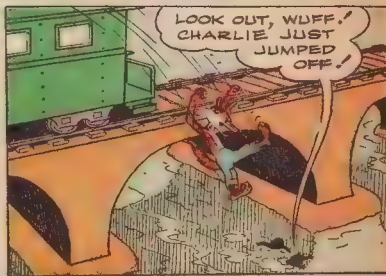
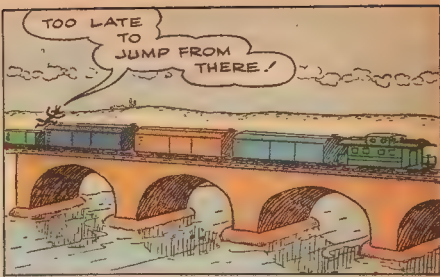




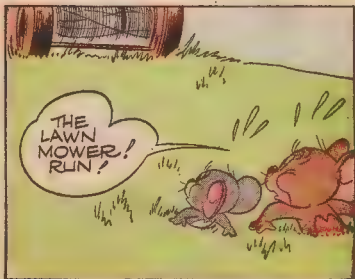
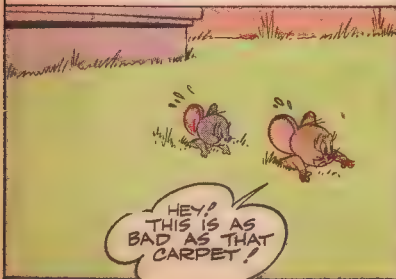
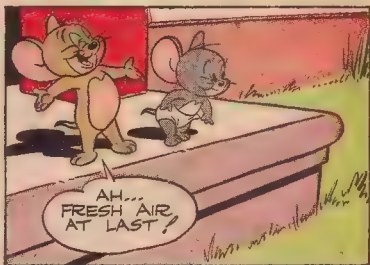
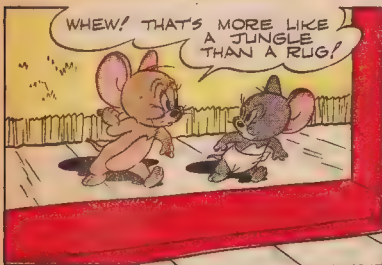
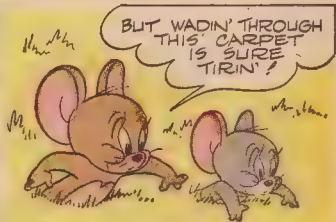
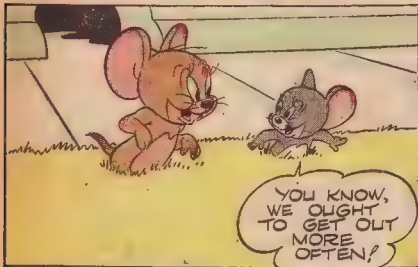
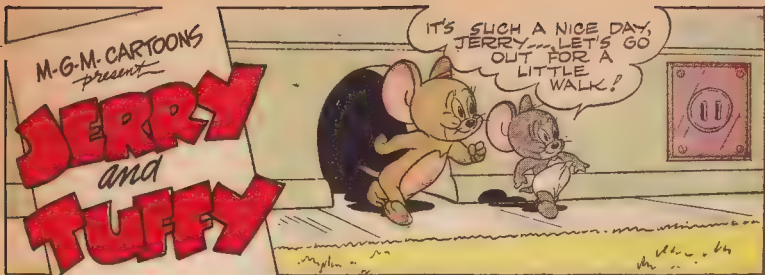


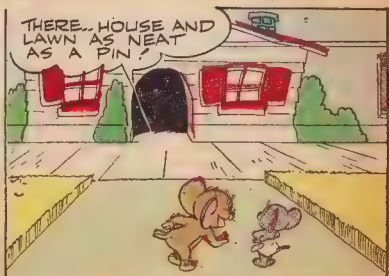
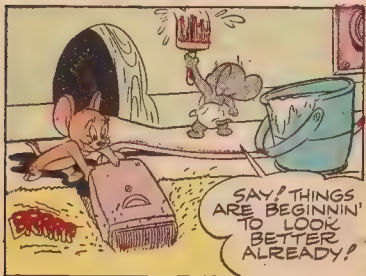
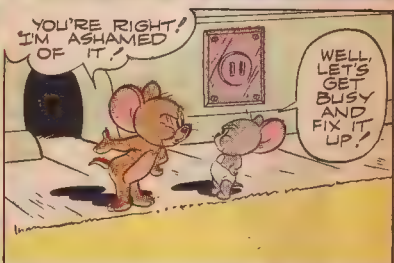
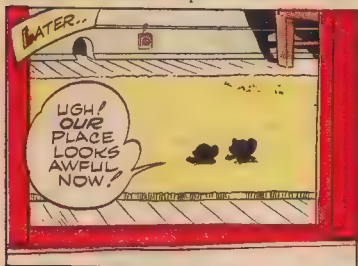
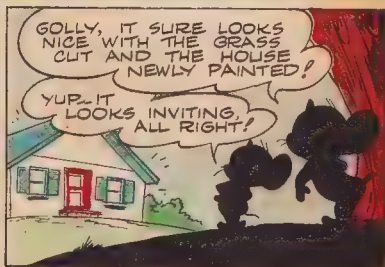
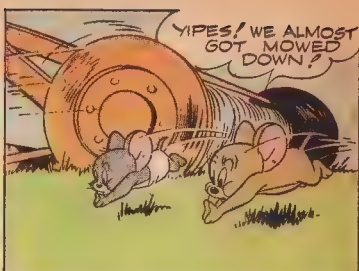
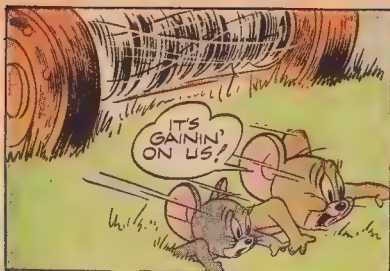












M.G.M. CARTOONS

Present

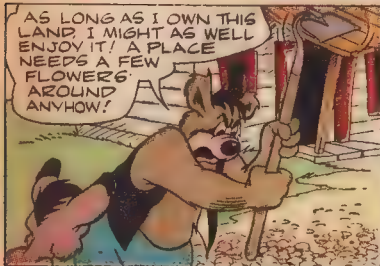
# Barney Benny Bear and Burro

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BARNEY?

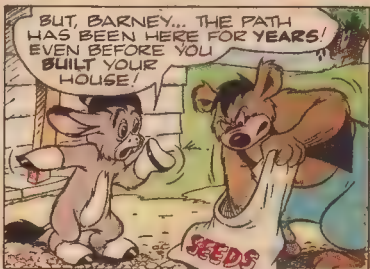
I'M TIRED OF NOISY PEOPLE USING MY PROPERTY FOR A SHORT CUT!



AS LONG AS I OWN THIS LAND, I MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT! A PLACE NEEDS A FEW FLOWERS AROUND ANYHOW!

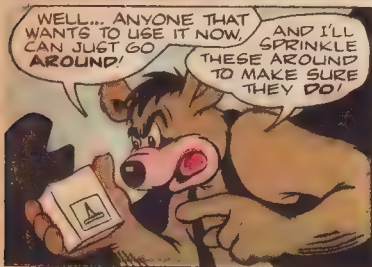


BUT, BARNEY... THE PATH HAS BEEN HERE FOR YEARS! EVEN BEFORE YOU BUILT YOUR HOUSE!



WELL... ANYONE THAT WANTS TO USE IT NOW, CAN JUST GO AROUND!

AND I'LL SPRINKLE THESE AROUND TO MAKE SURE THEY DO!

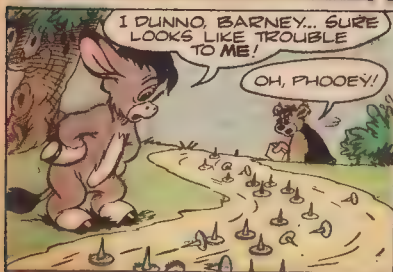


AFTER ALL, THIS IS MY LAND AND I WANT SOME FLOWERS!

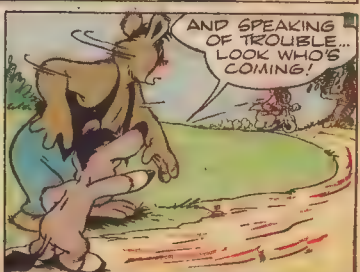


I DUNNO, BARNEY... SURE LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE TO ME!

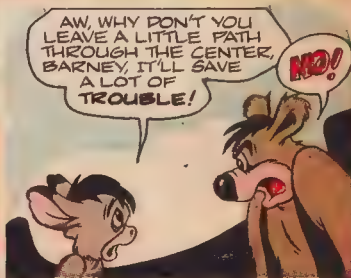
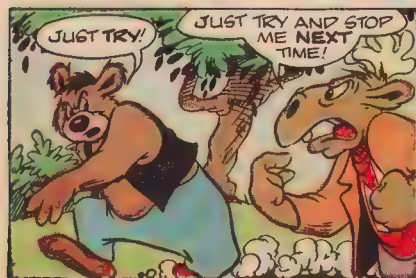
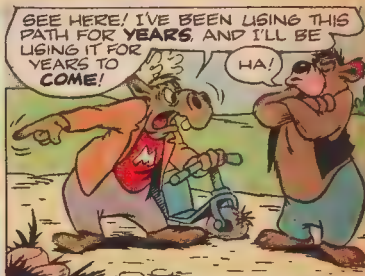
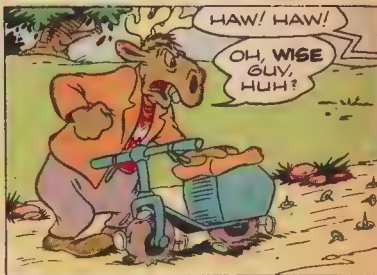
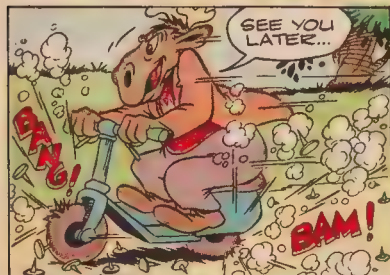
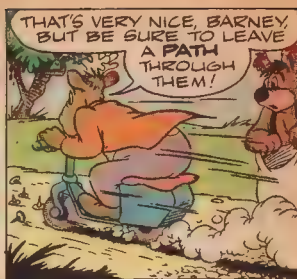
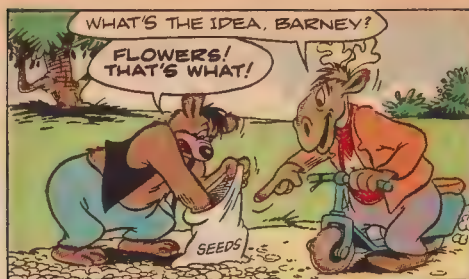
OH, PHOOEY!

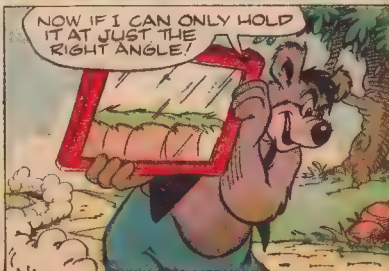
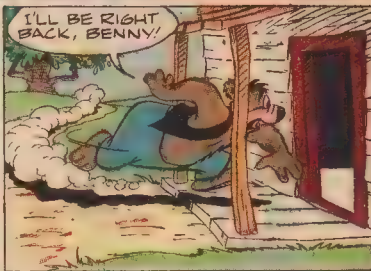
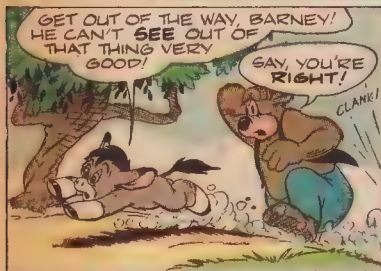
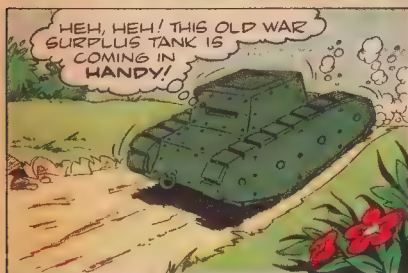
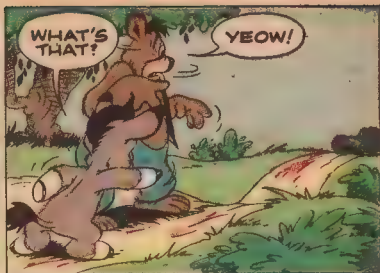
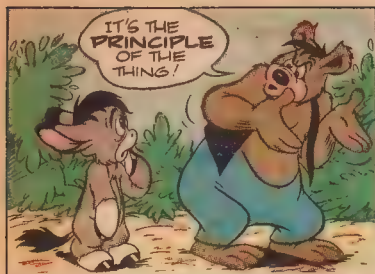


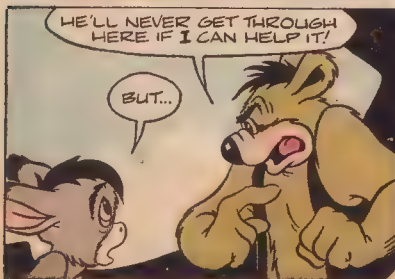
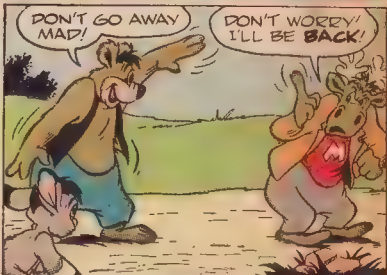
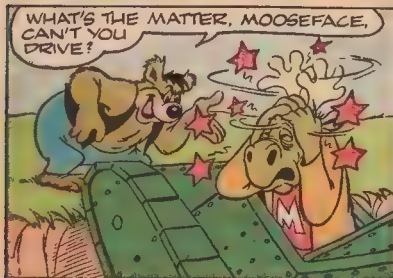
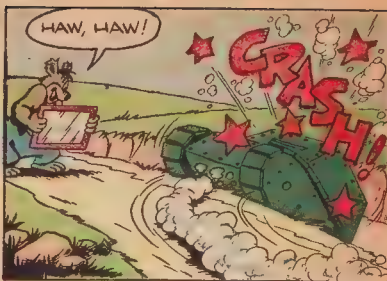
AND SPEAKING OF TROUBLE... LOOK WHO'S COMING!



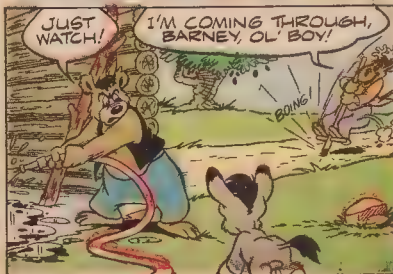
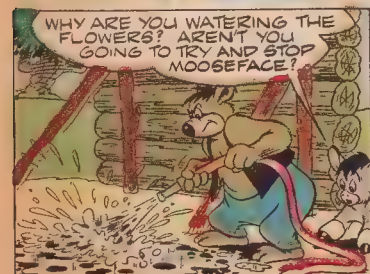
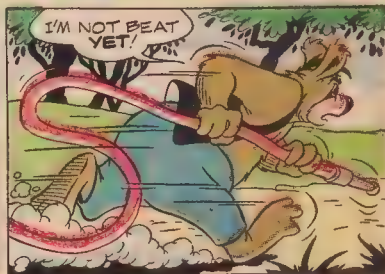
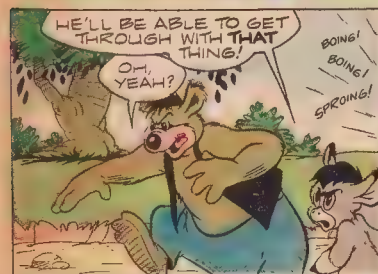
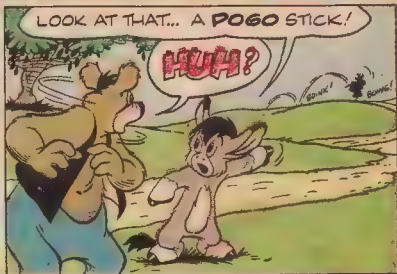
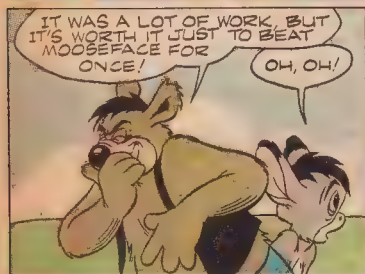
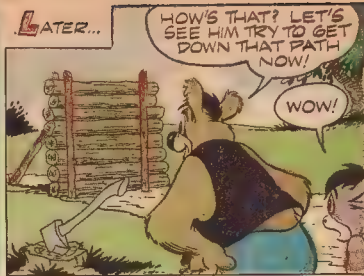


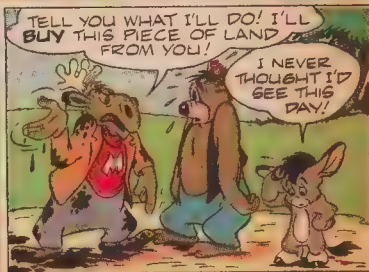
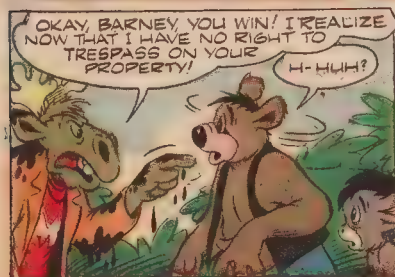
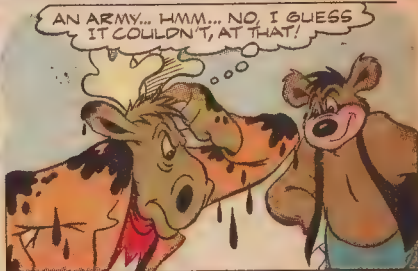
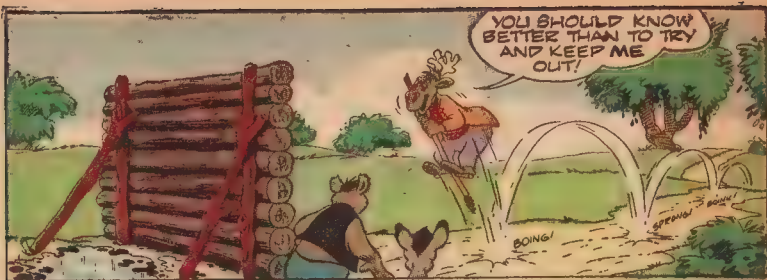


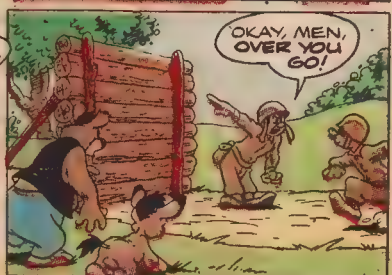
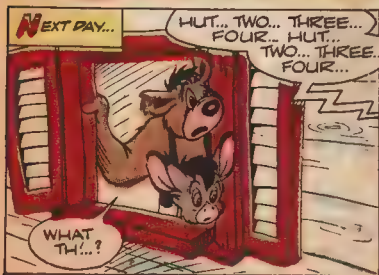
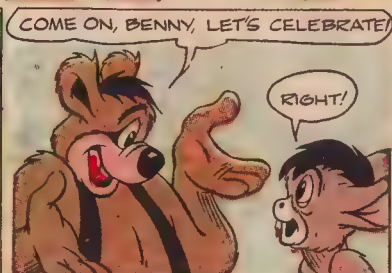
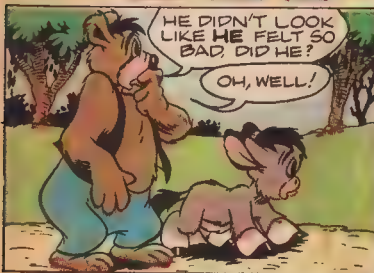
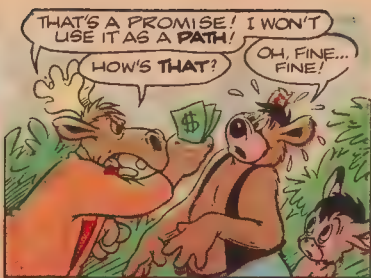
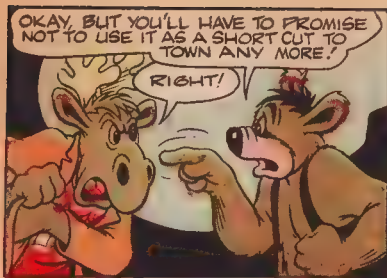




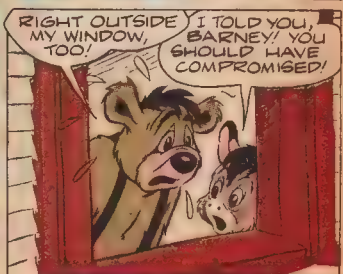
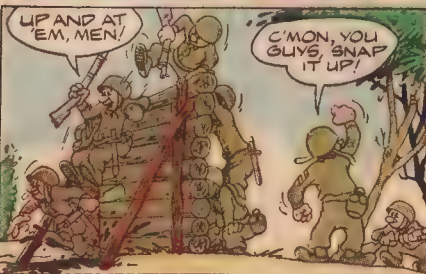
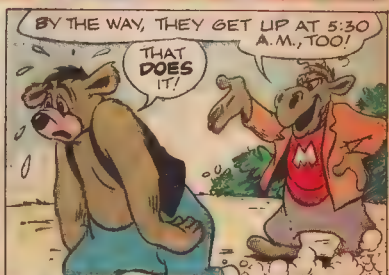
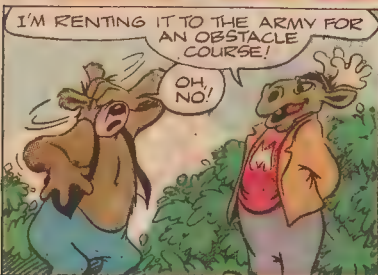
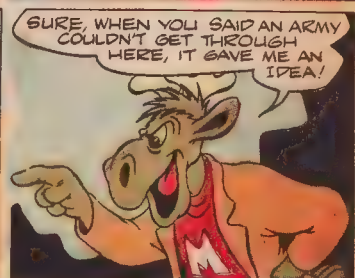
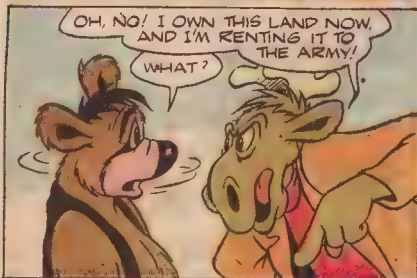
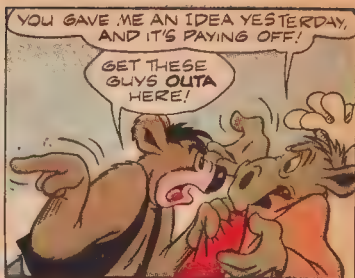
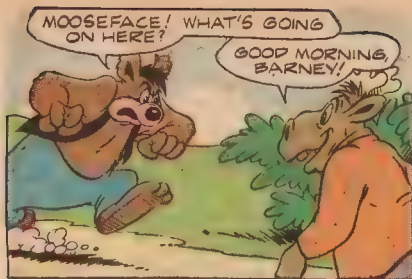


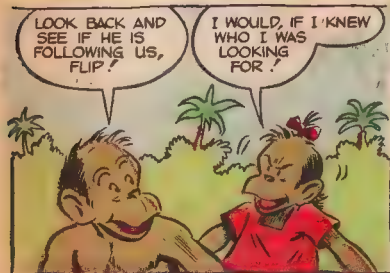
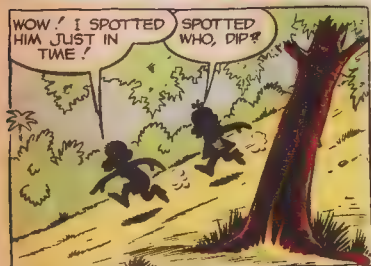
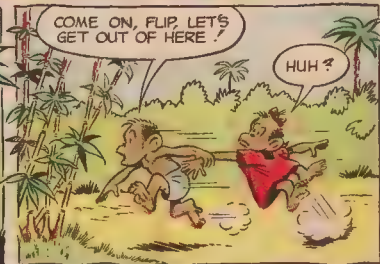
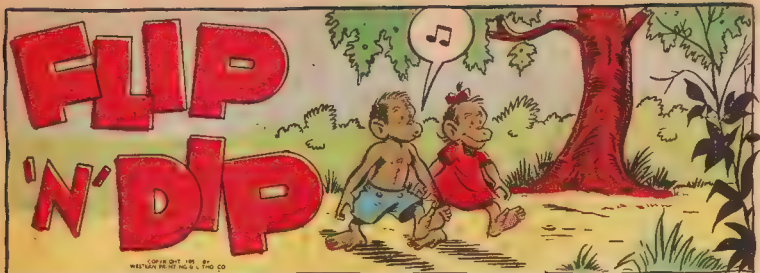


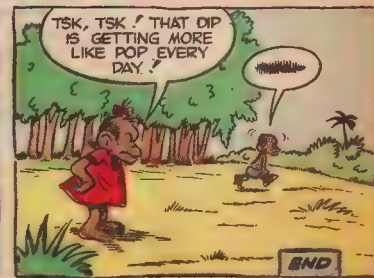
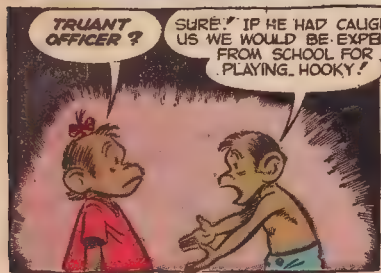
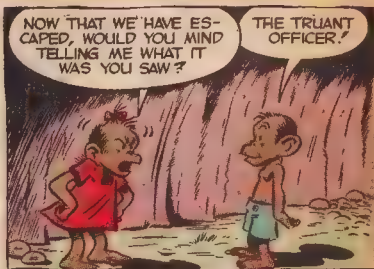
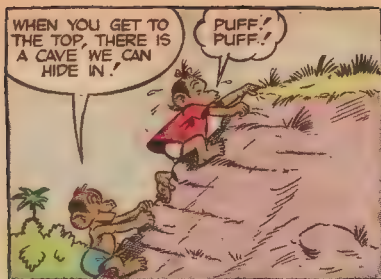




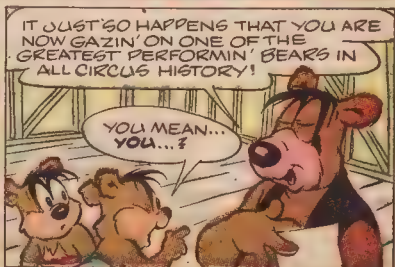
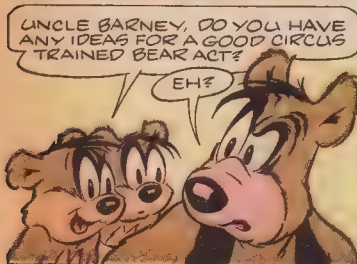
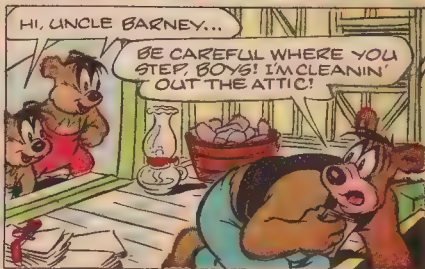
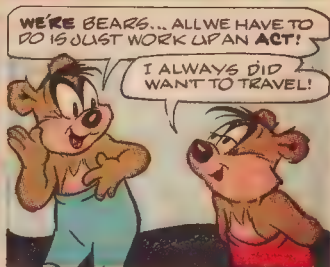
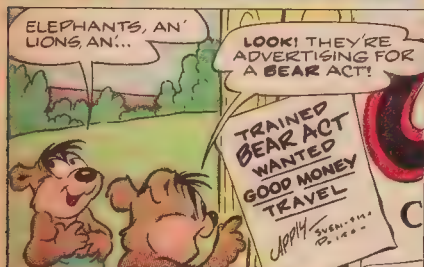


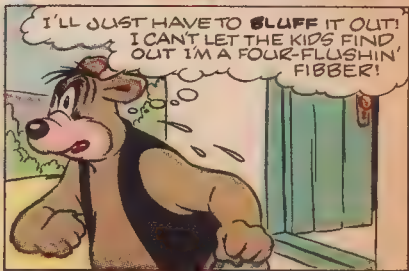
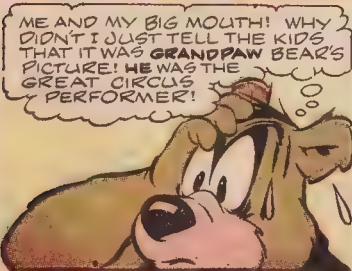
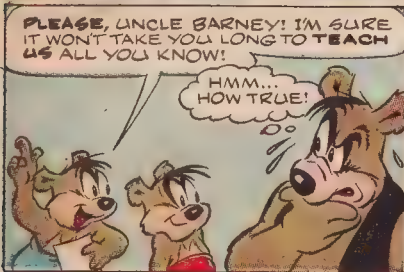
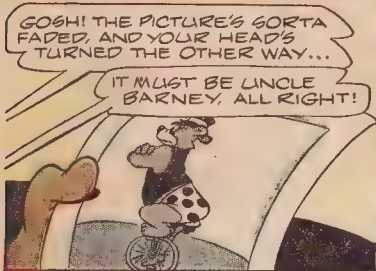
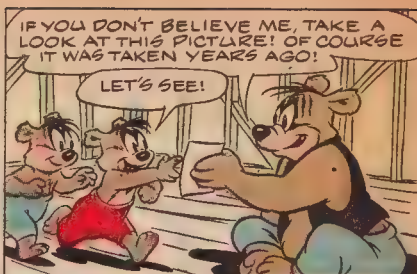


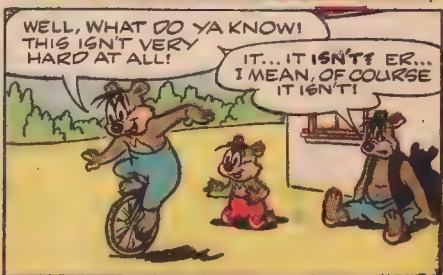
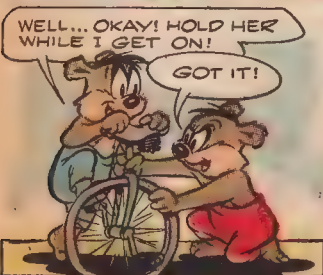
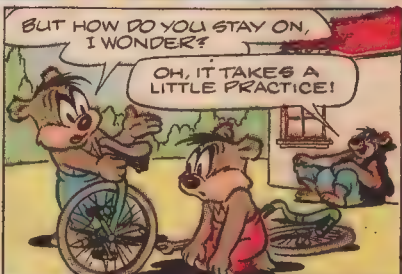
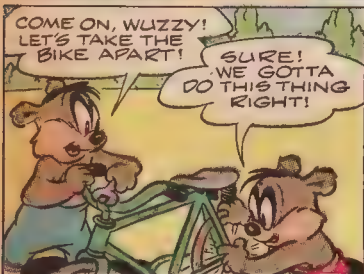
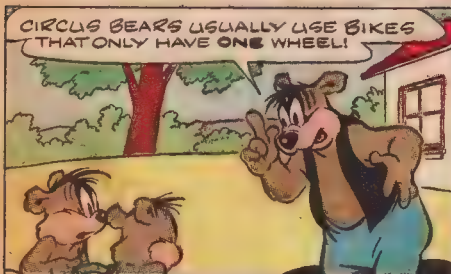
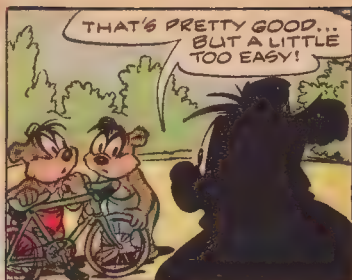
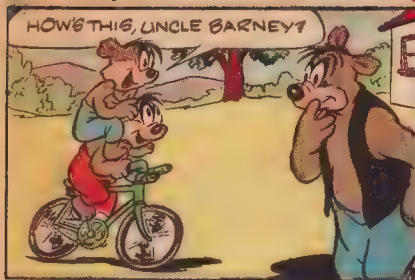




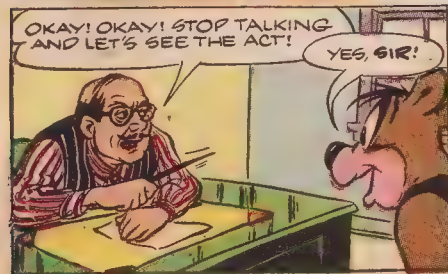
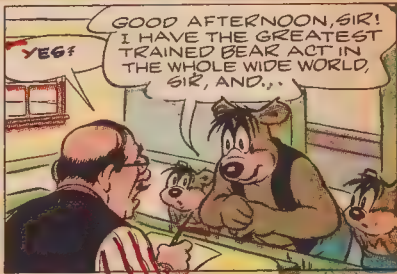
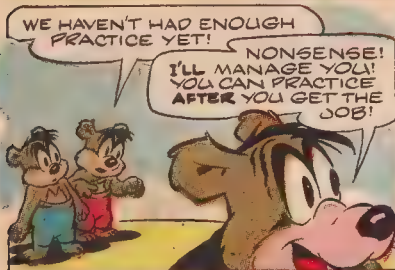
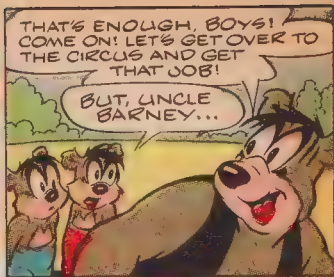
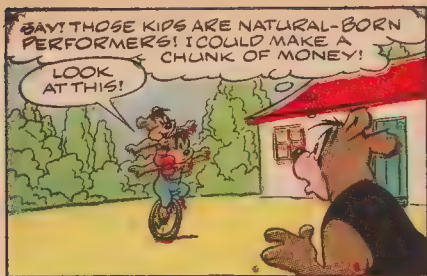


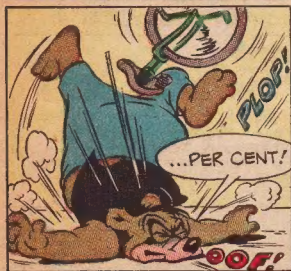
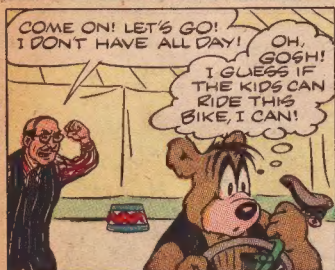




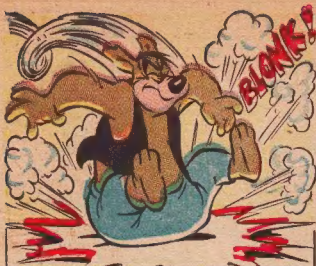












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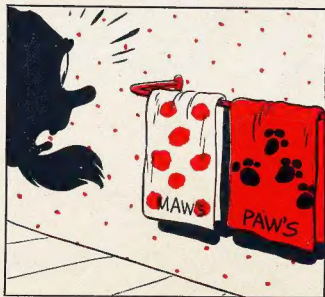
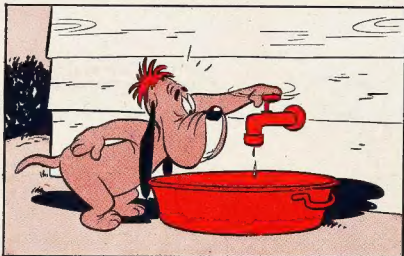
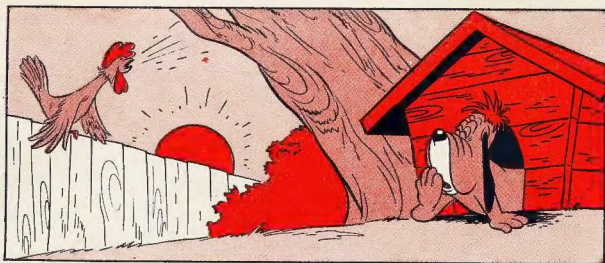
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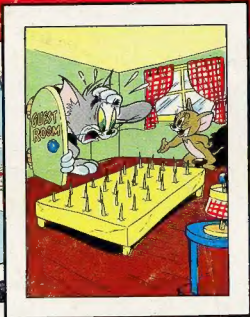
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